

A SOUTH CAROLINIAN IN TENNESSEE.

The Former Prosperity Correspondent of The Herald and News Makes Some Interesting Observations.

Shelbyville, Tenn., Dec. 5.—As I begin my letter in this distant town I am reminded of the Walrus' speech in "Alice in Wonderland."

"The time has come," the Walrus said, To talk of many things, Of shoes, and ships and sealing wax, And cabbages and kings."

There are so many things I might mention that I am at a loss just where to begin. Many moons have waxed and waned since I had the pleasure of talking to my friends through these columns. I have come to realize how others far away from home appreciate and regard The Herald and News. It is, as it were, hands across the continent or half continent twice a week when this paper is given me. And doesn't it happily me to see something not strictly Tennesseean! I'm not meaning to depreciate Tennessee. It is a great State, and we South Carolinians can learn some lessons from her. But "east or west, home's best," and there's no land like this fair land of ours. We are always having to remind some boastful Tennesseean that we were a centre of culture, arts, ideas, and such things, while this State was still a howling wilderness, a forest primeval. But why talk of South Carolina to South Carolinians! We are equally proud of our State. The mere way we pronounce her name is significant of such. On Thanksgiving Day I had the pleasure of dining with a prominent minister here, who grew up in Sumter (his father was, by the way, pastor of the First Presbyterian church there for 40 years). When "rice" was mentioned our host said: "Now we shall see whether or not you are the genuine article." I replied that this was not the only test, that I had never yet heard any one besides a native say "South Carolina" or "South Carolinian," "other folks" say "Ca'lina" and "Ca'linian."

The omission of this "o" always makes me think of a poor old hen, caught out in the rain, with every feather drooping, the very picture of dejection and misfortune.

But, as I said before, why compare ourselves with ourselves when there are items of interest outside? When I used to come into violent contact with Caesar's "Gallic War" I wondered why he said so much about the tribes differing among themselves in languages, customs and manners. What a pity children at school are not made to realize they are reading real history, instead of a combination of constructions thrown together haphazard for their mystification and so called edification! As I tarry in various sections, I find that there was "method in his madness."

I have been impressed with several things since coming here—things that do not pertain in Dixie proper.

First of all the people here are doing what Commissioner Watson et al. have been urging so strenuously, namely, they live at home. Shelbyville is the county seat of Bedford. This is one of the most aristocratic counties and the third richest, I believe, in the State. The latter is easily accounted for. In this town of 4,500 inhabitants there is no dairy for one remarkable thing. Nobody walks here. I don't blame them, "the roads are so rough and the lanes are so narrow." They need wheelbarrows or other wheeled vehicles just as much as did the bachelor of Mother Goose fame. Horses are just as common—and a little more so—as autos in Newberry county. They have a certain day in September known as "mule day." Scarcely a farmer in this county fails to bring in stock for sale. Recently I visited a stock farm, and though I'm no judge of horseflesh, I believe it has on it the finest mule I've ever seen. This mule's dam was pointed out to me, with the remark that four years ago she was bought for \$75, and that since then her owner had realized \$2,000 from the sale of her colts. This goes to prove that there is money in stock farming. The major part of the feed, too, they say is usually raised on each respective farm. Every one possesses pigs in twos, threes and single. Nearly every day a drove or herd of some kind is driven past. One wealthy farmer has a young packing house. He ships yearly the carcasses of 2,000 hogs. Nearly all large farms have on them from one to two hundred hogs, with cattle and other domestic animals in proportion. The price of meats here has never soared as in South Carolina. While these are low, the price of dry goods is correspondingly steep.

To return to "roads," these Middle Tennesseeans think they have solved the good roads question and say that their pikes are the crowning glory of this section. Toll-gates are about as

thick as the railroad crossings between Prosperity and Newberry, which is saying a great deal for the crossings. There are so many pikes leading from and through this place that to the uninitiated they seem as numerous as the characters in the Chinese alphabet. We have been accused of walking up the pike instead of the street—through ignorance—but when we do leave the sidewalk (?) it is merely taking the lesser of the evils.

They say that the cedar of the world is to be found in this and three adjacent counties. They think it is second to none—not even Lebanon's far-famed trees. Cedars take the place of pines with us. We didn't know the pine was so picturesque, so poetic, so necessary to the daily view, until we came here. When we go out in the commons, as they term the suburbs, we are constantly finding ourselves on the alert for even a lonesome pine—but none has, as yet, rewarded our vigilance. Pencil factories are not scarce. It is worth one's while to loiter past these, for the air is quite filled with an aromatic fragrance not unlike sandal wood. People in this town don't know what "lightwood" is. All fires are induced to burn by means of cedar and coal oil.

The weather here is something else. Winter left his visiting card in the shape of snow six weeks ago. Nearly every morning for the last week the thermometer has registered 22. We have been informed that this is not real weather, just a mere sample of the good (?) times that are coming after and "endurin' of the Chris'mus," as the darkey said. But then we mustn't complain about the climate, for we've gained 23 pounds (a consummation devoutly to be wished) and who cares for a few shivers and shakes when they make for health and strength. "A smiling morning face," as Shakespeare says, is a good thing to have around, but not entirely necessary to existence or happiness—leaving one's colleagues and pupils out of the question, of course.

There is one ubiquitous foodstuff on every table here to which we can't reconcile ourselves. That is corn bread. We naturally are not fond of it, and since the pellagra wave has swept in we have a hard time trying to be polite and nibble at it. They assure us that this dread disease is unknown here and that their cornbread is just as advertised. Previously they have imagined, so many say, that pellagra and hookworm were merely newspaper scares.

Speaking of politics, and yet not being a suffragette, or even a candidate for such honors, we have very little insight into the present complicated state of affairs here. We thought dear old South Carolina was the only State that indulged in political tangles and wrangles, but we find ourselves sadly mistaken. Not only nominal, but real Republicans are found without getting lanterns to aid in the search. The Patterson-Hooper-Taylor candidacy waxed pretty hot and eloquent. This county, in view of the fact that it is the home county of all the Coopers, and those who figured in the Carmack murder, was looked upon with much concern. The Democrats agreed to vote a Republican ticket in order to oust Patterson, and after their many-sided Bob Taylor entered the race a great many did not know what to do or how to vote. A loud wail went up over Hooper's election, for by it the Solid South was broken.

This brings me to speak of things a little nearer my present home and work. The headmaster of this school is a man who is known far and wide; who has toured the United States as a prohibition lecturer. To Mr. Jas. A. Tate is due the present prohibition wave in this section of the country. He, it seems, was the pioneer speaker—the man who made the advance of the water wagon possible and popular—and to him is accorded the credit of raising the funds which carried on the recent campaign. Professionally Mr. Tate was a lawyer, but gave up this more lucrative business to conduct a school modelled after an original and most excellent plan. It is a real pleasure to meet a man who has an ideal and sacrifices other things for its sake. We hope that before always this estimable gentleman will include the Talmer to State in his future tour and that all the wearers of the white ribbon will have the pleasure of extending him a welcoming hand.

Parentetically we shall add an item that for its uniqueness has no equal so far as we have ever heard. It seems that Edison is not the only genius in the building line. He can mould houses in less than an hour, but the Nashville Christians can build churches

in a day. On Thanksgiving Day at 7 a. m. these people met for religious services on the site of their new church which they proposed to erect in one day. A thousand workmen volunteered their services and all went as merrily as a marriage bell, and when the Thanksgiving sun set it beheld a veritable Arabian night's transformation, for in the place where the night before lay a heterogeneous mass of materials, a beautiful, painted church, with its heaven-towering steeple stood proclaiming the energy, thought and devotion of many hands and hearts. This Eastland Church of Christ must surely be a work of love that is almost as representative as was Solomon's temple. At noon the good women of the city served a regulation dinner to all who were lending a hand in the worthy cause.

When we came a stranger to this strange land we were, of course, painfully aware of the fact. One of the pleasant surprises in store for us was a room-mate who at once betrayed her nativity. The minute she opened her lips her accent caused the "City by the Sea" to rise to our mental view.

We instantly exclaimed, "Why, surely you're a Charlestonian." My guess was wrong to the extent of Georgetown. We soon found that we had a great many friends and interests in common, and each one felt a little less lonely. Being so pleased with Dixon academy and all things connected therewith, she soon persuaded her mother to spend the winter here. Both of these ladies are charming and learned and add much to our coterie.

We've forgotten what else the Walrus said, but we feel sure were we called upon to express an opinion at this juncture he would say: "The Herald and News has a reputation for being accommodating, and giving today's news today; therefore you have no right to ask Editor Aull to add an extra page because of your loquacity." So, for fear of trespassing too much we will only add that we fold in with these pages the very best of good wishes for the coming Yuletide and New Year for all our friends and readers.

E. K.

Now is the time to subscribe to The Herald and News.

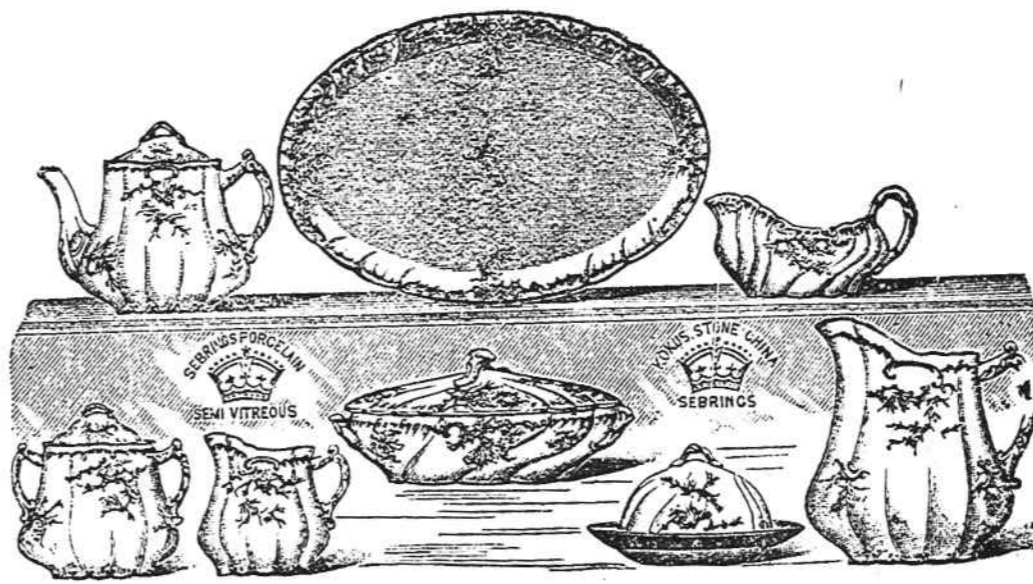
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## In Cut Class, Silverware and China

Among the sayings of the 17th Century divine, Thomas Fuller—so eminent for his wisdom and eloquence—is this: "When thou makest presents let them be of such things as will last long; to the end they may be in some sort immortal and may frequently refresh the memory of the receiver." These words may well be applied to our Sterling Silver, Cut Glass and Fancy China and while these goods are imperishable in material they also have the artistic excellence and beauty in design of which the eye will never tire. When the decorative holiday—the wreaths and festoons of green, the sprig of mistletoe, maybe—have been removed; when the immediate joy of the holiday is only a treasured memory—then the gifts of our Sterling Silver, Cut Glass or China will remain to fulfill its intended purpose and to serve as the pleasantest of reminders. Come and inspect them and make your selection today.

## Fancy China and Japanese Ware

Chocolate Sets  
Tea Sets  
Dinner Sets  
Cracker Jars  
Olive Dishes  
Bric-a-Bracs  
Fancy Bowls



Set Pieces  
Vases  
Saled Plates  
Cake Plates  
Game Sets  
Fish Sets  
Fruit Plates



### SILVERWARE

A handsome line to select from.

### CUT GLASS

Our display of Cut Glass is the handsomest ever shown in Newberry, both in design and finish. We have every wanted pieces, from the superb Punch Bowl to the Individual Salt and Peppers. Take a look, and make your selection early. You will find our prices right.



### SILVERWARE

Table Silver is a joy to the housewife.

### Shaving Sets and Razors

A handsome set with mirror, mug, brush and nickle soap box. Just the present for his honor.

### Fine Line of Meat Choppers

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We are giving away with every purchase of China to the amount of \$1.00 and over.

See our window display for a few things in China and come in secure a nice Christmas present at a very little cost.

### Scissor Sets in Fancy Case

This is something new and will make a very pleasing present for your wife, sister or sweetheart.

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By virtue of an order from the Probate Court, I will sell at public outcry to the highest bidder at the late residence of H. Archie Haltiwanger, deceased, near Newberry, S. C., at 11 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, December 7, 1910, all of the personal property of the said deceased, consisting of farming implements, merchandise, etc. Terms of sale, cash.

Frances L. Haltiwanger, Administratrix.  
Nov. 21, 1910.  
11-22-2t-1taw.

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will answer emergency calls in connection with his office work. Specialties, morphine and other drug habits. Hours 9 to 1 forenoon; 4 to 8 afternoon. 10-28-6acs

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It Can Be Done, So Scores of Newberry Citizens Say.

To cure an aching back,

The pains of rheumatism, The tired-out feelings, You must reach the spot—got at the cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Mrs. M. Q. Chappell, 929 Fair street, Newberry, S. C., says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for several years. There was a severe pain in the small of my back, I had dull headaches and felt miserable in every way. My kidneys were weak and caused me added annoyance. Several weeks ago I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a supply at W. E. Pelham & Son's Drug Store. They have already given me great relief and I am going to continue using them, feeling confident that they will entirely dispose of my trouble. I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a good kidney remedy."

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